

POLITICAL.

Already throughout the county, candidates for the lucrative offices are "sitting up serenely" in goodly numbers. There is no dearth of candidates for sheriff, clerk, assessor, treasurer, county judge, and school superintendent. Both political parties are numerously represented in the list of aspirants. Past experience has demonstrated that because a candidate receives the nomination by the party apparently in the majority in the county, it is far from being tantamount to an election. Qualifications, ability to perform the duties of the office desired by the candidate, has much to do with the successful candidates election, (and, he it said in shame, his success also depends upon the capital at his command.) There are no political issues involved in those offices. Because a man has been a life-long democrat or an unwavering republican is no assurance that if he is a candidate that he will secure the votes of his party because of his political fealty. It is well that such is the case. The men who seek the position of profit, (and it cannot be denied that it is the men who seek the office and not the office that seeks the men) are not actuated by a love of party, but by the profit they expect to secure from the coveted place. It is not because they are pining for an opportunity to serve the dear people and guard their interests that these office seekers talk, scheme and plan for six months at a stretch, endeavor to manipulate primaries, make secret compacts with other candidates, and try to run the conventions. No; it is a mere matter of business, a problem involving dollars and cents, and all their buncombe about "party fealty" and "voting the straight ticket" is the veriest claptrap, and none know this better than these same, self-constituted "whippers-in" who apply the party lash for their individual aggrandizement or profit. Let the people attend the primaries, select delegates in whom they have confidence and at the election vote for such candidates as will fill the position to which they aspire with honesty and efficiency, regardless of the fact that he is a democrat or a republican in his political beliefs. But will the people do this!

During the past thirty-five years the United States has paid \$20,000,000, in subsidies for the encouragement of commerce, and this amount has been paid out for the transportation of mail. During the same period, England has paid in subsidies, \$225,000,000, the largest part of this enormous amount being paid for the encouragement of fast sea-going steamers. France has paid during the past twenty years in subsidies \$90,000,000 and during this period her steam tonnage has increased from 154,000 to 740,000 tons. Germany is paying annually by way of subsidies for the encouragement of her commerce \$3,000,000. Spain the poorest of European maritime countries, pays in subsidies over \$1,500,000 annually.

The real estate of our country constitutes one-third of the wealth of the country; personal property represents the other two-thirds. The single tax theorists would tax this lowest factor of our wealth and exempt the other from their share of the expense of our government. It occurs to us that this single tax theory is defective in this.

SECRETARY NOBLE has decided that a married woman can make timber land entries or purchase such lands in Oregon and Washington, provided it is conclusively shown that the entry is made for her own use and benefit, and not for the use of herself and husband jointly.

The name of one of our most prominent and prosperous farmers is mentioned as a probable candidate for county commissioner. Will the "combine" permit a representation of the taxpayers of this end of the county to even receive the nomination for this position!

A BILL has been introduced in the senate, authorizing the issue of treasury notes on the deposit of silver bullion, in accordance with the recommendation in relation to silver, made by Secretary Windom, in his late report.

The bill to refund to the several states and territories all monies collected under the direct tax of 1861, passed the senate by a vote of 44 in favor to 7 against.

The decision of the supreme court of Montana in the Thompson case, makes the legislature of that state Republican.

The political slate is being made up in Pendleton, as usual, and by the politicians of both parties. Well, this is what Pendleton has always done, and we presume that the East enders will come right up like little men and take their medicine as prescribed for them, without a murmur.

The institution of which Weston day stands in greatest need, is a bank. There is an opening here so good that sooner or later it must be occupied either by our home capitalists or those from the outside.

A BILL has passed both houses making available at once \$75,000 for the continuing of the jetty work at the mouth of the Columbia. In the passage of this bill, Congressman Herman deserves great credit.

THE State republican committee will meet March 3, to select the place for holding the state convention. There will be a strong effort made to have the convention held somewhere in Eastern Oregon.

BILLS are before Congress for the repealing of the Inter-State Commerce law. Let it be repealed, we cannot see that it ever did any particular good for the people.

PRESENT indications are that one or the other of the two banks of Pendleton will secure their man as county treasurer, as their will be no other candidates nominated, perhaps.

In the late election of U. S. Senators, it is quite clearly shown that corporations are not politically idle.

Helix Happenings.

HELIX, ORE., Jan. 28th 1890. EDITOR LEADER:—Helix is very quiet since the late storm. It was the worst storm ever seen in this part of the county. The snow drifted terribly, making travel almost impossible. In some places snow-drifts were 15 feet in depth. Notwithstanding the heavy drifts, the trains on the Hunt road have been running quite regularly since the 18th which is creditable to the management.

THE LEADER has not made its usual weekly appearance, since the week before the storm, and we miss it very much. Snowed up I presume is the cause of its non-appearance.

Dr. Irvin is in Athena, helping to appraise the stock of W. T. Cook, deceased. During his absence Geo. Hewitt has charge of the Helix drug store, and a good prescription clerk he makes.

J. Scott is in attendance at the U. S. Court in Portland, as a witness in the Indian murder case.

Many of the wheat fields are bare, the high winds having blew off the snow. Our farmers are somewhat afraid that their fall sown grain will be damaged in consequence, but we hope for the best.

The young people of Helix once a week have an old fashioned skating and dancing school. Lots of fun.

Mr. Leady has a fine singing class at the Christian church. The class meets every Sunday evening and a good time is had.

Helix has experienced quite a wood famine during this cold spell. Chris Simpson has been supplying the people with fence rails to keep them from freezing while they await the arrival of wood and coal, by train.

Straw is worth \$1.00 a load and hard to get. Many of our farmers burnt up their straw stacks, last fall, hence the scarcity.

Our school continues to be well attended considering the condition of the roads and the weather. About 50 pupils are in attendance. The la grippe made a full sweep every body had it, it was fashionable you know.

John Reese had a novel way of breaking the roads, and it proves a successful one. All the farmers hereabouts have adopted the plan; a plow is hitched behind their sleighs and away they go, and the snow too.

SOMEWHAT MIXED.

Sheriff McFarland went out to Chris Meiers, place last Thursday, looking for a school teacher named Ze. Houser who is charged with having committed a forgery over in Umatilla county, Or. and for which little mistep he was wanted. The sheriff had no trouble in finding his man. He seldom has, for Mac slips upon his game with a smile upon his lips, while he keeps his right hand in his hip pocket as though skimming for a little tobacco. Then he tells his business, still smiling, secures his prisoner and comes back in great shape. Thus he did with Houser, and then he turned him over to the Oregon sheriff, and both went over the line Friday night to attend court at Pendleton. W. W. Journal.

Evidently our friend Bessner has got things mixed. Mr. Houser is out, sheriff Ferguson was the man arrested.

Another Man Hung.

His "steeking by the chimney with care" and was tickled almost to death to find that his good wife had anticipated his near at hand wants and filled the steeking with Standard Soda, grown and put up by D. M. Ferry & Co. Detroit, Michigan, who, on application, will mail you a copy of their Seed Annual, for 1890. This is the most useful of all seed catalogues, not only for experienced gardeners, but for the novice as well. Send your name and address for a copy to D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Michigan.

JONES—At his home in Weston January 31st 1890, after a brief illness, W. R. Jones, aged 78 years 11 months and 4 days.

The funeral took place from the residence at eleven o'clock, February 3rd, and although the day was very stormy the remains were followed to the Weston Masonic cemetery and deposited in their final resting place by a considerable number of sorrowing friends and relatives. At the cemetery the following tribute to his memory was paid by L. S. Woods.

FRIENDS:—We have this day assembled to pay the last and tribute of respect to an honest man.

It is customary on occasions like this for some person to make remarks eulogizing the memory of the dead; what better can be said, if truthfully said, than that the "Old Squire," as his friends loved to call him, was an honest man, for is not he the noblest work of God? We can say of him, too, that his religion was not the religion of Churches and creeds; he believed in the religion of doing good to his fellowman, and lived it. I do not think his head could have rested easy on his pillow at night, if he knew he owed any man a dollar. The needy and distressed never asked him for help and were turned away unrelieved from his door. He recognized every man as his brother, and his ideal heaven was big enough to contain them all. He was cast in much too large a mold to be a bigot, and he despised bigotry in others. He never went behind the door to express his sentiments, though not with the majority, and not popular. Still, he allowed others the same liberty of opinion he claimed for himself, and treated it, when honestly given, with respect. Friends, this man's life since he has been a citizen of this town is like an open book, known and read of all men, and I have never heard him accused of a single ungenerous, or mean act. He was strictly temperate in his habits, he never used intoxicants, tobacco in any form never stained his lips; doubtless he had petty sins and follies, who has them not? but he had as few of them as any man I ever knew. Weighed in a balance against his virtues, they are as a handful of feathers against a cube of granite.

It seems to me, friends, that W. R. Jones' life can be profitably used as an example by all of us, that when our life's work is done, it be as well done as his, that when the last dread messenger comes, we can wrap the drapery of our couch about us and meet death as bravely and fearlessly as he did he, with no shadow of fear or remorse to disturb our last repose.

What can be said new to comfort the sorrowing widow and children of our friend just gone from sight? Alas! words are inadequate to describe the sorrow of the bereaved, afford comfort, or replace the loss.

We can say of the deceased, that he believed in a great Creating Power, whom we call God; that he believed in a future existence; and if a future, a better state of existence. Why? Because he had been relieved of his old pain racked body he had worn as a garment for so many years, he is relieved of physical suffering, and why, in his case, should there be mental distress? No, rather let us hope, and reason points that way, that if the thin veil could be lifted, and we could see across the threshold into the other life, we should find our friend adapting himself to new conditions, and all is well with him.

Mr. Wood then read the following brief biography prepared by the children of the deceased:

William R. Jones was born in Green county, Kentucky, Feb. 7th, 1811, which would make him 78 years, 11 months and 4 days of age at the time of his death. He had three sisters and one brother, all of whom are now living with the exception of one sister, who died a number of years ago.

Born of hardy and courageous parents, such as were the men and women who first settled Kentucky, he inherited that spirit of independence and self-reliance, which have ever been his predominant characteristics. Thrown upon his own resources when but a very small boy, by the death of his father, he resided with his uncles in Tennessee and Alabama, till early manhood, when he married and settled in Bloomington, a town now known as DeKalb, in Buchanan county, Illinois.

In the year 1850 he became imbued with a desire to emigrate to the then, comparatively unknown and distant land of Oregon, but being too poor to equip himself for such a long and arduous journey, he spent that year in making a wagon and making such other preparations as were needful and in the spring of '51 he joined one of these bands of brave-hearted and strong-armed pioneers who were among the first to conquer the western wilderness, and mark out a pathway for that advancing civilization which has since made our fair Oregon what it is. Moving slowly, day by day, suffering incredible hardships, constantly contending with hostile savages, the party to which he belonged pressed steadily onward toward the setting sun, across the Rockies, over the Blue mountains, passing, probably, within sight of the spot on which we are now assembled, they crossed the Cascade range and entered the fertile Willamette valley, just as the winter was setting in.

He, with some of his companions settled in Lane county, where he made his home, and afterward laid out a small town known as Clatskanie.

He brought two books with him across the plains, and these he would not part with, although many articles of more value had to be sacrificed. These were Robert Burns' poems and a volume entitled "The Millwright's Guide." The year following his arrival—in '52—he was induced by some of his neighbors, who were acquainted with his mechanical ingenuity, to attempt the building of a flouring mill.

To do this seemed almost an impossibility, as the castings and iron necessary for its construction were not to be obtained. Hearing there was far sale, at Portland, a pair of mill stones, he walked there, a distance of 125 miles, secured them and made arrangements for their shipment. He walked back again and commenced work on the mill, which, with the aid of the book above mentioned he succeeded in successfully building, every wheel of which was of wood. This mill supplied the settlers of that part of the territory with flour, and was, if we are informed correctly, the second mill of the kind built in Oregon.

We mention this as an illustration of his strong character and indomitable will. By reason of his position as owner of this mill, he was enabled to render great assistance to the famishing immigrants who arrived in 1853 many of whom yet live to render testimony of his generosity and assistance in these trying days. No man ever passed his door hungry without his wants being supplied.

For many years he lived in Lane county, and with the accumulation of his industry reared a large family, consisting of four sons and five daughters, of whom two sons and two daughters are living to mourn the loss of a father, friend and adviser whom they loved and honored beyond the compass of mere words to express. Though grown to mature years and able to take care of themselves, each one of them ever turned, in hours of trouble, to "father," relying on his strong heart for support, knowing that his counsels would direct them in the way of right and that his loving sympathy would soothe them as no one else's could.

Though his heart is pulseless now and his lips are closed forever: though this day seems darker than any that has ever dawned before; though life will henceforth contain a tinge of sadness not to be effaced, they feel a proud satisfaction in being the descendants of such a man. His example all may emulate with profit. He placed honesty above price and while he scored everything which appeared to him mean and base, his heart went out in pity to the poor, the unfortunate and the suffering. The most unhappy moments of his life were caused by the contemplation of sufferings in others. He was all kindness, honesty and truth. If he erred, as all men often do, it was an aberration of the head, not of the heart. You who know him since he came to Weston some ten years ago, must be acquainted with his character; but those most intimately connected with him can understand his tenderness and nobleness of heart.

It was his good fortune to have his declining years and last days on earth cheered and made easier by the love and care of a devoted wife, to whom he clung with an affection that was pathetic, and a love that will last until they are reunited in a home beyond the skies.

Quiet and unassuming he lived, and it was his wish to be laid to rest in as quiet and unostentatious a manner as possible. While he belonged to no church; while the creeds of the orthodox organizations of the day appeared to him irrational and wrong, he held a faith peculiarly his own. He believed in the immortality of man and had an abiding faith that somewhere in another life, he would be reunited with his children and friends who had gone before. In this hope he lived and died and death has stamped the seal of sincerity upon all his utterances.

Who will say that his hopes are not realized? His calm and tranquil features speak of peace at last, and his spirit now, as in life, will not refuse the help of loving friends or disdain the prayers of any honest man.

After a short reading and prayer by Rev. B. F. King, an old friend of the deceased, all that was mortal of W. R. Jones, was covered from the sight of men. He lived nobly and well. May he rest in peace.

A. K. J.

The Debating society composed of the public school had their usual weekly debate Friday afternoon. The question debated was the Chinese question. The speakers on the affirmative side, were Charles Probstel, Milton Stride, L. Rogers and Miss Minnie Green. On the negative side Frank Morgan, Charles Shinnaberger, Fred Rogers and Almon Lissallen. The decision of the judges was in favor of the affirmative side, that the Chinese should be entirely excluded from our shores. The next question for debate is: Resolved: that the execution of Major Andre was unjust. Our public school is doing good work and greater interest should be taken by parents. A visit occasionally while school is in session would be appreciated by the teachers and pupils. The public is most cordially invited to be present Friday afternoon in particular.

A sample of Java and Mocha coffee, put up by Winslow, Rand & Watson, of Boston, sold only by Howard Bros. of Pendleton, was received and tried by us the other day, and we must confess that it is the best coffee that we have ever drank. We recommend this brand to lovers of good coffee. They cannot do better, and our word for it, you will be more than pleased. On sale at Howard Bros., Pendleton.

Our streets Saturday presented an unusually lively appearance. The chinook winds, and rain have melted the snow-drifts which have made the country roads almost impassable and now the farmers who have been snow-bound are able to get to town for their mail and for the replenishment of their supplies.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria, When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

SAY,

Have You Ever Cocked a Kannon?

Or Don't You Know Anything About

WAR!!

A small spot of Blood having recently become visible on the moon, War was Declared upon the price of every winter article throughout our

ENTIRE LINE.

FUR CAPS DROP! LADIES CLOAKS TUMBLE!

—AND—

OVERCOATS FALL!

Gloves, Mittens, Gum Boots, German Sox, Articles, Over-shoes, Blanket-lined Duck Coats, Hosiery, Ladies and Gents Underwear, Nubies, Hoods, Fascinators and Toboggans at much lower prices than ever before.

We still have an enormous stock of these goods on hand, and ALL must sold regardless of cost or consequences, with out reserve or limit, to MAKE ROOM for our spring stock!

—If in need of anything in—

Men's Winter Clothing,

—Don't fail to get our—

CLEARING OUT PRICES.

Also remember that we show the largest and finest line of wearing apparel for either sex ever shown in Weston—comprising every article that fashion dictates.

Call and Look Around You!

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WHEN YOU SEE IT?

Would you Believe it if you

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